



"ABCD" MAIL  
BETTER BUSINESS



MR JACK RUBY  
P.O. MAIL  
DALLAS, TEX.

1425

Charles Mc BURRY  
7 C. JAIL  
DALLAS TEX.

I Wrote you & Harold & Doreen.

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD THAT HE GAVE HIS  
only Begotten SON that whosoever believeth in him  
shall NOT Perish BUT HAVE Everlasting LIFE.  
John 3:16.

I tell you MAT: BUT HEARD YE Refuse Ye shall  
all likewise Perish. LUKE 13:35.

and the Lion of this is now God, MARKED out? BUT  
Commandeth all men Every where to Repent.  
ACT: 17:30.

BUT go ye and Learn: what that I meaneth I WILL HAVE  
Many and not Sacrifice FOR I can not Come to call  
the Righteous, BUT SINNERS to Repentance.

Yours  
Harold  
MATTHEW

1425

JIMMIE G. ALLEN STATE SENATOR

1926  
BISMARCK, N. D.



SAVE  
YOUR VISION  
WEEK



*Personal*

*Mr. Jack Ruby*  
*% Police Station*  
*Dallas, Texas*

1426

Although there was early speculation in the press, radio and T. V. that you might have been a right winger or a Communist, I was almost positive that you fell out of a sense of patriotism & out of patriotic outrage. Now after reading your three part story in the Journal-American, I am absolutely positive. Despite what the press, radio and T. V. would have you believe, I am sure that deep down (although they won't say so) most Americans consider you a national hero. There is no doubt in my mind that if 1 million Americans had the very same opportunity that you had, 900 thousand would have pulled the trigger because something they could not deny would have forced them. The figure in front of them would have very strongly represented what is almost the devil himself. As for myself, I want you to know that I am neither to the far right or the far left. Sometimes I vote Democratic and sometimes Republican. I vote for the man. In conclusion I say to you in all sincerity that I consider you to be another Nathan Hale.

Best of Everything,  
Thomas R. Kelly



Mrs. Jack Ruby,  
Dallas County Jail,  
Dallas, Texas.

Miss Helen  
210 Maple Street  
Dallas, Tex.  
1964

1428

Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas Jail  
505 Main Street  
Dallas, Tex.  
Texas



February 21, 1960  
Friday

Dear Jack,

I just got your nice letter today. Thank you very much for writing to me. As soon as I saw Dallas, Texas on the envelope I thought of you, but I didn't really expect it to be you, because I read somewhere you got very many letters each day. You have just about the best handwriting of anyone I know. I showed your letter to all of my friends, and they just couldn't believe it. They all like you and hope you win on your trial, and I do too. I knew the letter must have been important when I saw the air mail stamp.

I know two letters is too much to ask from you, but I sure would like it very much if you would write me another letter if you have any spare time. The other letter I wrote you was mostly to try to cheer you up. I hope you liked it. I never even thought you would write to me, and I was so happy when you did. Please don't think I'm writing to you only because you are a public figure. When you get out after your trial, would you please give me your address so I could write to you at your home, too? I hope your trial doesn't take too long, so you can get out soon.

I like Dachshunds so much. My dog Queenabell is part Dachshund. She is so funny, especially her face. She always does something I call "cooing". "Cooing" is rubbing her back against the couch when we feed her certain things. These are: Egg Nogg, Hamburgers, and Mascha Mints. When I brought your letter in, Queen kept smelling it. Maybe she smelled Runt. She is a runt herself. I hope they let your dogs in to see you. If they don't, you must miss them a lot. Next best to dogs, I like cats. Siamese cats are my favorite kind of cats. I like their eyes the best, so blue and crossed. I never had a really good chance to get to know a Dachshund. I sure wish I did, they are so funny on their little legs and they always seem to be giving you a crooked grin. Besides Queenabell, I have three other dogs, who are a bunch of nuts, they are all mongrels, no special breed. When I become a Vet, always call me to take care of your dogs. But that won't be for a few years yet. When I get older I'm going to have all Dachshunds and Siamese cats.

I like folk singing the best of music, especially Joan Baez. Right now I'm listening to "JOHN HENRY".

If you ever have time to write to me again, I

would like that very much. I will try not to ask you too many questions.

In the letter you wrote to me, you said that Sheba rolled on her back when she wanted a car ride. That's nothing. Queenabell rolls on her back just for the fun of it!

Your club must be doing a lot of business now since you are so famous. I bet Henny, Clipper, and Runt are the main attractions of your club. I don't see how anyone could resist the face of a Dachshund. The names of my other dogs are: Whocarent, Poopsie, and Vedola. I like the name Runt that you call one of your dogs. Here are the names of some animals I know that I think are kind of funny. Some of them are my animals:

- 1) Kunquat
- 2) Dawey Devil
- 3) Bongolea (another name for Whobersht)
- 4) Korn Blatz ( " " " Queenabell)
- 5) Peeple-O ( " " " Poopsie)
- 6) Doola-Log ( " " " Vedola)
- 7) Omega
- 8) Pudgy
- 9) Boon-Boon

*10) Pepper-Tail (she wouldn't let it near me work if I forget her)*

I hope that you will write to me in your spare time, but even more I hope you win your trial. If you have time to write again, would you please answer these questions?

- 1) How are the dogs?
- 2) Did you ever see The Alamo?
- 3) What singers do you like? I like The Beatles and Joan Baez.

I am going to send you some dog & cat seals. I hope you like them. Thank you very much for answering my other letter. If you have time, please answer this. Good luck in your trial, and I hope you win.

*Jensen Peterson*

P.S. If you do write to me, would you please call me Jensen instead of Miss Peterson? I like to be called Jensen a lot more. Good luck.

ADDRESS: Jensen Peterson, P.O. Box 100, Green Mountain, N.Y. 12526  
63 Maple Place,  
P.O. Box 100, L.I.,  
New York



I want fine my cat smells.  
 I got dog smell look mine own  
 mine own smells like  
 Whiffing Henry's heart. I hope  
 you like them.



S.L. Archer  
408 W 56 St  
NYC 19



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas Texas

1429

Summer K. Archer  
408 West 56 Street  
New York 19 NY

Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas Texas

Dear Mr. Ruby,

This is to let you know that I, like millions of other Americans have not forgotten you and are with you.

All Americans suffered the pain of deep grief for the death of our young president, some more deeply than others. You were one of the latter, and feeling the way I, myself felt I can understand how emotionally upset you were.

Add to this the TV showing of our beautiful and most courageous First Lady with her two bewildered little children clinging to her through the heart rending ordeal, and I am sure the sorrow you felt was almost unbearable. It was to me and like myself, you probably could not remember who you spoke to or what you said and did those two terrible days.

On Sunday, still aching mentally and physically, you went, as thousands of others did to watch the happenings at the jail. As was your habit, you automatically took your gun with you, with no intention of using it for any other purpose than you would any other day. You had no idea that you would be allowed to enter the jail. But you were surprisingly allowed to.

Heart broken and suffering mentally and physically you suddenly saw the sneering culprit approach, your insides flipped, your brain seemed to explode and you went hay-wire into a blackout and did not realize what happened.

The authorities had an idea this might happen to a great many others hence their intention to transport him in an armoured car. Up until the time you actually saw him you were no different than all those other people, except more deeply affected emotionally than some.

Don't allow the case to become coldly objective like "This is the charge and this is the law", keep the picture of those terrible days before the court and jury, but I mean KEEP it there. Just by hearing you tell your story on the witness stand, without the benefit of counsel I cannot believe any jury of twelve americans could find you guilty of anything but temporary insanity caused by deep emotional grief for the assassination of our JFK and unbearable sympathy for a courageous young woman and her bewildered little girl and the tiny american boy who I saw on TV salute The american flag that draped his father's casket. Don't <sup>think of</sup> ~~an~~ american jury will ever find you guilty of murder.

With full confidence in your vindication and the very best of wishes,

Sincerely

*Samuel N. Archer*  
Samuel N. Archer.

PS Keep those awful days in the picture.

Feb-18, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

Dear Mrs. Ruby,

The very best of luck with your trial. Much of America is with you in heart. You did what many others who felt deep grief would have done on impulse.

My family's first reaction was the same as yours was. I ~~was~~ <sup>did</sup> do exactly what you did. I still feel the deep sorrow of our president's death.

You are not alone on trial at this time, many of us who felt deeply are right there with you and we, each of us, are on trial right with you.

I want to thank you for acting in my behalf and in behalf of many.



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas,  
Texas

[ 1430 ]

of us. You are truly a brave man,  
and America should thank you for  
doing what no court would have done.

The murderer of our president  
~~who~~ would have gotten off with  
no more than a light sentence  
and he deserved much worse than  
he got for what he did to our country.  
~~God be with you and the good~~

Sincerely,

Mrs. L. G. Klink  
Point Pleasant, Pa.

L1430



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas, Texas

*Very  
sincerely*

(Lined Envelope)

1431

*forward of necessary  
please*



Jack Ruby  
Dallas County Jail  
Dallas, Texas  
1432

Region  
Texas

**DON MURPHY**

P. O. Box 46  
Corpus Christi, Texas

**E1483**

*Air Mail*



Mr. Jack Ruby  
505 Main Street  
Dallas, Texas



Carrizo Shriners, Texas  
Feb. 23, 1964

Dear Jack,

note  
Hello and my best to you....just a quick/this time to let you know I am thinkin of you and would like to let you know I am here. Needless to say I have followed you story from the very beginning and feel very deeply for you. It sounds so shallow to say "keep your chin up" and all the trivial things people say during times like these. But Jack, I am your friend and having experienced difficulties in my life I know what it is like to be alone. So, my wife and I are here to help if we can and to let you know we believe in you.

Since your trial makes the headlines everyday and the newscasts are full of it, there is no reason for me to write about it. If you care to write me and discuss it fine, if not, that's O.K. too. My life down here in Southwest Texas is so different to the way of life I had there in Dallas....God has been most bountiful to me....my business this year has been the best I have ever experienced. My home life is good and the happiest event in my future is the fact that I am going to be able to get my daughter....you may know she was placed in a home for children by her mother....my wife and I have been working since our marriage to establish a home for her and secure her custody and it looks as tho' we are going to accomplish this....When I was last in Dallas I visited her custodians at the school and they have already passed on my wife and I and it looks as tho' when school is out in May she can come to live with us. This means, Jack, that I will have her for the four years of her high school and then as is the way of life she probably will go on out into the world....I hope that in this small amount of time I have left that I can make up for some of the times I have neglected her. As we get older and begin to look back over the road we can see where we made a lot of mistakes, I hope I can salvage this one thing and leave her with good balanced ideas about life.

You people are havin' snow up there in Dallas and the sun is shining beautifully outside my office window. In my next letter I will go into detail about my crops and tell you a little about farming....some people cannot picture me as a farmer...but I do like to farm, and it is a good clean life. Of course, most of my income is from the shipping end of the business and this is full of headaches....I worked until 2:00 o'clock this morning, loaded out two trucks for Dallas, as yesterday was rainy and muddy, we had nothing but trouble getting the produce out of the muddy fields....the trucks bounced down as did the tractor....ruined one transmission in one truck, burned out my clutch in my pickup....thank goodness, this does not happen very often....but when it does, it is just plain hell.

Now I will close for this time....have wanted to write before, but have felt that possibly it might not be permitted....and not knowing about your routine there, didn't know if you would want to hear from anyone....but if you can write to me, let me hear from you....and remember that you are not alone...

Mr. John *Archie*  
426 Central Ave.  
Bklyn 21, N.Y.



Mr. Jack *Duffy*  
City & County Jail  
Dallas, Texas.

Personal

14341

Feb 24, 1964

Dear Mr Jack Ruby

When I was receiving a letter from Mrs Dorothy Burdges of Oklahoma Tex. were the friends of her in Okla. that she mentioned in her letter to you. I follow your trail in the newspapers, on the Radio and television very closely. I read where Dorothy Burdges of the New York Journal American interviewed you. I think Dallas Tex. should have had more respect for the late John F. Kennedy after all he picked a man from Texas to run with him for Vice President.

I know that quite a bit of the population of Texas is very prejudiced, after all the south has been that way since the Civil War Days.

We are all praying for you, don't worry you'll come out with flying colors. Even Vice President Nixon stated that Lee Harvey Oswald got just what he deserved that leaves me bad off less left in this country. After I finish this little guide what I'm doing to have for dinner a nice hot

Pastime. I wish you were here to join  
 me that is my mother and I. Well  
 this is all for now Mr. Dubel. We  
 I would appreciate it very much  
 if you would let me know if  
 you receive this letter, as I'd be  
 very anxious to hear from you.  
 The only friend I have in Texas is  
 Mrs. Dorothy Lindgren, and this  
 being very hard to get out of  
 there as she is from Lowell Mass.  
 like we are.

Respectfully Yours,

Mr. John Grila + Mother  
 426 Central Ave  
 Brooklyn 21 N.Y.

## Sketches

By BEN BURGHOUS

Published by S. T. Journal Service

### DEAREST FATHER

WHEN my hope has all  
 been vanished... and the  
 road ahead is dark... some-  
 thing says "ask God the  
 Father"... He will help you  
 reach your mark... with a  
 power I ask for guidance  
 ... and the strength to make  
 my way... with each word  
 new faith is gathered...  
 faith from God's divine hes-  
 sus... once my heart has  
 so much lighter... weight

of sorrow dimmer... con-  
 fidence in my companion...  
 for I know that God is near  
 ... throughout life... per-  
 pleting my soul... God helps  
 those who seek His aid...  
 giving them the faith to  
 journey... over sorrow,  
 God the Father... and He  
 shines from above... dear-  
 est Father, make me worthy  
 ... of Your everlasting love.



Box 35  
Virginia, Minnesota  
February 23, 1911

Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas, Texas

Dear Mr. Ruby—

I need your help, if it is possible.

for several years I have <sup>been</sup> studying the science of Graphoanalysis. This is the determining of talent and personality or character from handwriting. It is destined to be the necessity to every vocation where two people (or more) need to understand each other. It will be especially valuable in helping the child become a happy adult with a Trade and a future. That is my particular interest — the children.

Mrs. Ernest Lindahl  
Box 35  
Virginia, Minnesota



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas County Jail  
Dallas, Texas

1435

We are encouraged to make a scrapbook of handwriting for special study. I am a very obscure person. Not very much to get out and meet a lot of people myself, I have to get my scrapbook filled by correspondence.

I have a copy of the book FOUR DAYS that has many reprints of handwriting of famous people. However, I wish to have your writing. If possible, Mr. Ruby, I hope you could send me even a very short note for my book. As I said, Graphoanalysis aids in the understanding between people. And I would like to meet and know you, through your writing. My thanks for your time.

Respectfully,  
Mrs. Donald Lincoln

B. B. Nichols  
1109 Pamela Rd.  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas City Jail  
Dallas, Texas

1436

Dear Mr. Ruby:

I'm just a housewife from Ohio, but I recognize a big lovable slob from clear across the country. So, Mr. Ruby, I want you to know that I BELIEVE YOU. Somehow I think, in your present position, it might be a comfort to know that another fellow American does believe in your sincere love of Dallas, its people and institutions, and your country.

I'm sure the consequences of your act never occurred to you. Like any emotional lovable slob does, you acted without first thinking WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME, and, of course, that's where you made your big mistake. Lovable slob always judge other people by their own standards and figure they must be lovable slob too. But they're not, of course, and it's a hard lesson to learn, that the other fellow will never doubt that you did have some motive in mind other than sheer quaking patriotism that wiped consideration of consequences from your mind.

Lovable emotional slob spend half their life weeping about their fellow men until they acquire a protective coat of cynicism. That is, always measure your actions first by WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME, and you usually never make a wrong move.

I'm sure that, if Oswald was the President's assassin, he had carefully thought out what was in it for him - he was satisfying the studied plan of a fanatic's mind and probably figured he COULD GET AWAY WITH IT - escape the consequences, that is.

And consider the policemen in Dallas - WHAT WAS IN IT FOR THEM by moving a live target in daytime in front of the television cameras and newsmen? Better newspaper coverage, that's what. Dallas was already sneered, and who wants to offend the controllers of public opinion? The police chief painfully admitted that he acquiesced to the wishes of the press in deciding on the daytime move.

And the newsmen - his job depends on always considering WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME. He has to get that news by hook or crook, and we realize his job is difficult. Surely we cannot allay your present misery by hindsight that points a finger of blame at ambitious newsmen, but what a not-so-unusual satire of life that their original pleas for news have resulted in a windfall of it. Mama from heaven, buddy - and you're the bread. And apparently the only one in the miserable mess who didn't think first WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME.

This whole experience will no doubt teach you not to be such an emotional lovable slob in the future. But let me tell you, I'd hate to live in a world that didn't have a few of them around.

Sincerely,

3.71.  
Mrs. Betty Nichols  
Cincinnati, Ohio

1436



MEYER D. SIEGEL  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
30 EAST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017



1437

Mr. Jack Ruby,  
Dallas County Jail,  
Dallas,  
Texas.

MEYER D. SIEGEL  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
30 EAST 43RD STREET  
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10017  
HU T-8888

February 23, 1964.

Mr. Jack Ruby,  
Dallas County Jail,  
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Sir:

I am one of the estimated one hundred and eighty odd millions of shocked and incensed Americans who wept and sobbed on hearing the details of the dastardly murders committed by Lee Howard Oswald on November 22, 1963. I was enraged and infuriated not only by the cowardly assassination of our President, but equally so by the brutal murder of patrolman J.T. Tippit, the father of three young children, and by the serious injuries inflicted on Gov. John B. Connally with the same murder-gun.

On November 23, 1963, I heard at my home in Scarsdale, New York, a T.V. coast to coast broadcast of the news conference by District Attorney Henry Wade, at his office, to brief the local reporters and the respective News Agencies concerning the arrest of Oswald. I presume you heard the same program.

Mr. Wade, who has an enviable reputation as an honorable and ethical lawyer and a brilliant prosecutor, told the world that he had "conclusive evidence" that Oswald was the killer of both patrolman Tippit and President Kennedy, from the testimony of fifteen reputable witnesses and from unimpeachable documentary evidence. His audience was not satisfied by mere conclusions and asked for more detailed information, and Mr. Wade obliged. He told them that the murder weapon and the exploded shells were in his possession with proof that the gun was bought by Oswald, by mail, under an assumed name in his own handwriting, found among his personal effects; - where the gun had been kept and that he had ordered and paid for the telescope attachments to the gun. He also disclosed that when Oswald was surrounded by six policemen within the movie theater where he was captured, he drew his revolver and placing it close to the head of Officer Thompson, pulled the trigger. Fortunately, the bullet did not explode. He also disclosed many other shocking facts in detail.

I have been a practicing New York lawyer for over fifty-nine years and a peaceful law-abiding citizen. After hearing Mr. Wade's detailed statement of the nauseating and revolting facts and circumstances of this terrible tragedy, had I the opportunity, I would have voted as you did. The human mind and body can stand only a certain amount of

## MEYER D. SIEGEL

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
30 EAST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10017

NY 7-10017

strain and stress. Logic, calm reason and self restraint cannot prevail in the mind of any human being who knew some of the victims personally and was loyal to the others. The horrible provocation aroused the natural tendency "to fight fire with fire." Mad dogs, venomous vipers and savage killers should not be accorded sympathetic coddling.

On November 24, 1963, when the news of your deed was publicized most Americans applauded. There were some "conformists" however, who prated about "the presumption of innocence until proved guilty", and "denial of due process of the law" to Oswald. Some newspapers published featured articles to the effect that a French journalist asserted that Oswald could not have been convicted. The same papers publicized the fact that Oswald's mother protested her son's innocence because he was "always a good boy." All this, in the face of the most complete and conclusive evidence in the possession of District Attorney Henry Wade, which he personally certified.

The official records prove that the "good boy" Harry Oswald beat his pregnant Russian wife frequently and failed to provide for her support and of their child. He came into the U.S. Embassy in Moscow and filed a written renunciation of his allegiance to the U.S. to become a Russian citizen. Two and a half years later he wrote to Mr. John B. Connally, now Governor of the State of Texas, (then the Secretary of the U.S. Navy) to intercede for him to enable him to return to the U.S. He was granted a loan of \$435.71 for travel expenses. On his return to the U.S. he promptly allied himself with the Pro-Castro Fair Play for Cuba committee in New Orleans. Presumably, part of the money he obtained as a loan, with the help of Mr. Connally, was used to purchase the gun that killed the President and seriously wounded the Governor. The mistake, committed by our well-meaning citizens, in quoting platitudes, is that the Oswald case is not a matter of principle. It is one isolated, peculiar unique case which must be judged on its own merits - and your act, by the same token, must be condoned because were powerless to resist the psychological storm caused by the many heinous crimes and savage killings perpetrated by Oswald, as described by Mr. Wade, - which no reasonable person could question.

This letter is written to you to assure you that you have countless admirers and well-wishers, of which I am only one. As a New York lawyer I am disqualified to advise you pertaining to the laws of the State of Texas. I can, and do advise you to heed scrupulously the advice of your counsel in all matters pertaining to the conduct of your case.

1437

## MEYER D. SIEGEL

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
30 EAST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10017  
MU 7-6016

Had these tragedies been enacted within the State of New York, and involved the same persons, and if I were the attorney for the defendant, I would request the District Attorney to confer with the Trial Justice and with the Governor of the State, to permit the defendant to plead "guilty" to manslaughter (other than murder) and that upon such plea the sentence imposed by the presiding Justice be commuted (if necessary) by exercise of Executive clemency by the Governor, to the time already spent by the defendant in custody preceding the trial. Upon release of the defendant from custody, the Governor to grant the defendant a pardon to reinstate the defendant's civil rights. To my mind the suggestion is just plain, simple common sense. The preparation for and the trial of this case would involve an enormous waste of time and money on the part of both prosecution and of the defense, with no likelihood that twelve conscientious jurors could agree upon a unanimous verdict. Let's assume, despite the improbability that a jury did agree on a verdict of guilty, would the Governor refuse executive clemency to the defendant who acted in a state of uncontrollable rage against the man who sought to kill and who actually did seriously wound the Governor? Any answer but an emphatic "NO!" would be a reflection on Governor Connally. Why waste the valuable time of hundreds of our citizens called as prospective jurors, of investigators, process servers, stenographers, medical experts, the court personnel, and of counsel on both sides whose talents can be employed to more worthy causes.

As to you, your attorney and your counsel, I waive the right of privacy as to the contents of this letter. You may publicize any portion thereof.

Under separate cover, I am sending you a paper-back copy of my book entitled "Religion Is Here To Stay: Whether You Like It Or Not", with the hope that you might find it interesting reading. This book will not be on sale for three months. I might add, that a complimentary copy of the book was mailed to Governor Connally and to Attorney General Waggoner Carr on October 5, 1963. A copy of this letter has been forwarded to the Governor by the same mail. God bless you!

Very sincerely Yours,

Meyer D. Siegel,

Donelson Bible Church

124 Donelson Pike

Nashville, Tennessee 37214

Donelson Bible Church  
124 Donelson Pike  
Nashville, Tennessee 37214



Mr. Jack Ruby

Dallas County Jail

Dallas, Texas

1438

*Chapman  
Tenn.*

From a Jew  
Ex-Commie  
To  
Ex-Commie

1439



PRAY  
FOR  
PEACE

POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS

Ruby Jack Rubinstein  
~~Dallas~~ Dallas  
~~Texas~~ America

Shalom Pinla Shalom  
Feb 10 - 1964

Mine Yuden  
Moche Pulinshtien

I hope you win you lost you  
to jail or not. You kill the Oswald  
you know why you kill him because  
you was a friend he Oswald - should  
not talk about you. Pulinshtien  
The Communist Party of America  
we collect - a money for you  
Baby Moche Pulinshtien I was  
mine liebe Ruby - Pulinshtien I hope  
electric chair A Ch-Lery what are  
you dit it in disgrace Jackie Jew  
Oh Baby Ruby I hope they kill  
you Pulinshtien you kill our good

President John F. Kennedy I cry  
everyday this is Jewish Idea to kill  
you have the more

I hope Electric Chair  
FOR you Princeton  
Every Jew x Negro  
Collected Money for you  
Defence

But I am the Jew  
I will not protect one of  
you will not Good President  
H. John & John  
You dirty Communist Jew  
Don shame myself don the Jew  
what the Jew they do  
I hope some one to tell you  
Good By Mike Princeton I know you  
Don Ex - Communist From Chicago  
that you want to tell me



Kill  
him that Jew  
Communist

Goldenberg  
Brookovitz

Ida Mosk

Joe Pulvin

Ann Gold

Isaac Hogenberg

William Prince

We must the

best to you go

Electronic chair

Members of

the C P U

U-S Ames

1439

Weyburn Electric Chair for Moore Publications  
Your Chicago old friend Sam Moskowitz. Golden you  
know me we was lost in the Communist Party  
Member Chicago. Come for you Sam again  
for you

1440



POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS

DALLAS TEXAS TEXAS COST ROOM

FROM THE PRISON  
Moscow MOSCOW  
FOR CHANGE



For choice  
Dear Pa

Killer

Stake Rubinstein

You should Be hoot

You Commie Jew

You Know Everything

Mr Judge he belong

to Commie a Moscow Spy

Watch him and his

Lawyer as you go

To Jail he in duty  
J.E.W.

Please hunt him and  
Police of Dallas. Don't waste  
Nothing they know. Rubinstein  
gone to kill Lee Oswald. Moscow  
know everything but Judge Beware  
I hope they don't Bully  
Sam Goldwaterman

1440

Judge Hunt him like Nixon  
do he is spy Jew for com

To Rubinstein to Court from  
Dallas TEXAS U.S.A

1440